Playboys, Vampries And Me = Not Good

Copyright Notice

Playboys, Vampries And Me = Not Good

By Hannnaaahhh

©

Ex Libris Sapientiae

2010 by Hannnaaahhh. All Rights Reserved.

No reuse, redistribution, or modification without permission.

Printing: Not allowed without explicit permission.

ID: 1311. View this Book Online

Table of Contents

1. Playboys, Vampires and Me = Not Very Good 5

2. Playboys, Vampires And Me = Not Good Chapter 2 9

3. Playboys, Vampires And Me = Not Good Chapter 3 13

4. Playboys, Vampires And Me = Not Good Chapter 4 23

5. Playboys, Vampires And Me = Not Good Chapter 5 Part 1 27

6. Playboys, Vampires and Me = Not Good Chapter 5 Part 2 43

7. Playboys, Vampires And Me = Not Good Chapter 5 Part 3 (Final Of Chapter 5) 49

8. Playboys, Vampires And Me = Not Good Part 6 57

9. Playboys, Vampie and Me = Not Good Chapter 7 81

10. Playboys, Vampires + Me = Not Very Good 87

11. Playboys, Vampires and Me = Not Good 99

Chapter 1

Playboys, Vampires and Me = Not Very Good

[Authors Note: i have reuploaded this story but i will not upload the next part untill i get at least 50 reads and at least 10 votes thanks

p.s if you see [] this is me.

Byeeeee]

Chapter 1 Her Dream

Mae's Point Of View [The e Has Two Dots Above it Btw]

Oh no, not again, I can't bear it

Having this same dream again, I only hope, hope he shows up

The one that makes this dream worthwhile

I wonder what his name is, god I can't seem to get him out of my mind

Him with his short brown hair and gray eyes, yes he makes the dream worthwhile

I can see him now at the end of the hall, but he hasn't seen me yet

The castle, if that's what it is, is magnificent

Yet the surrounding land is know where I have ever seen, yet it looks so familiar

The places I've seen in it, there unforgettable

The carpet is plush, so soft I would be able to have an untroubled sleep on it

The colour is different in each room, and each room is the size of a house

I've seen the living room it is made out of stone but the windows are full length,

And one window covers half of a wall

I've seen his room, his carpet white with creamy-gold walls. The little furniture he has adds to the glamour of the room, one wall is taken up by a 150 inch plasma televi-sion with DVD and video player. On that same wall are rows and rows of shelves. The shelves closer to the floor have DVDs and videos the shelves higher up hold CD's and underneath the shelves is a smart, small looking CD Player. Against his back wall he has a long suede looking suite in cream, He also has a king size bed,

he once sad to me "you never know whos going to come along, you've just got to be prepared"

They're beautiful too beautiful almost inhumanly

All of a sudden a great commotion outside starts

Fire? Water? Fighting against each other? In the air

What sort of place is this?

Outside i see a great army heading towards the castle, and by the looks of it,

They don't have an army to fight back with.

I can feel the terror rising up in me,

He's seen me now, his face contorted with worry, is the terror shown on my face?

He starts to run towards me, faster than any human should

"Run" he calls to me "run before its too late" I do as he says and run into an empty hallway

Suddenly a bright flash of light burst into the hallway and cracks the ceiling and floor

I fall to the floor.

Chapter 2

Playboys, Vampires And Me = Not Good Chapter 2

[Authors Note: Hey Sorry I Havent Uploaded In A While, Been Busy With School Work And Going Out. I've Changed The Name Of It To Something More To Do With It, You Wont See How It Relates Yet But It Does So Please Comment, Vote And Fan, Thank You]

Chapter 2

???? Point Of View (The Lad From Her Dream)

That girl who is she, I see her every night. An apparition I feel I have to protect.

Have those damn elves got a new machine,

A machine that makes your deepest fears come true?

Well even if they haven't, my deepest fear has come about.

Falling in love. But not just with anyone, oh no. With a human.

She looks so frail, so gentle, how can she survive?

So pale, yet so beautiful.

She has nothing on my sisters

Her beauty only intensifies every time I see her

How could I do this, covert her, yes she has no power to stop herself.

But me I can, I have to, to protect myself, my family. Her.

I can't stop myself; I have to see her again.

That poor innocent girl, so much would happen if I just go to hug her.

I could accidently squash her.

NO!

Don't think that way.

I love her, yet I hate her.

How could one insignificant human make me feel so, so human

Instead of telling her how I feel,

I tell her to run,

to run before it's too late.

To late for what though? For me to fall in love? too late for that.

To protect her? I could do that with her close to me

or is it so she doesn't fall in love?

Even now I can see her, at the end of the hall.

So beautiful it makes my still heart ache

Longing for her to be next to me, to be mine

I start to walk to her.

But she hasn't even seen me yet,

maybe its not too late to escape before she does see me. But she can usually sense me,

sense where I am, and she walks to me, now she's just stood at the window,

looking out, terror apparent on her face. As soon as I see her face I start to run.

Running faster,

Faster than a human should

Would she realise?

Would she realise that I'm not human?

What could make her show that much fear on her face?

"run" "run before its too late" I yell to her before I even realise what I'm saying.

She runs in the opposite direction from which I'm running then lightning strikes the hall she ran into.

[Come On People Comment Please, I Want To Know What You Think And Wether To Continue

Please, Please, Please Comment]

Chapter 3

Playboys, Vampires And Me = Not Good Chapter 3

Chapter 3 The Move

[Please Comment And Vote I Would Really Appreciate ItIf You Can Tell Me How To Improve It

Thank You

Love HannahMarie x

Maë's Point Of View.

After waking up from my dream I realise what day it is.

The move. We are moving to America for a year as my dad had got a job over there.

So he jumped at the opportunity.

So far it's only a trial to see how well we cope I hope we get to stay out there.

Santa Cruz is supposed to be on of the hottest places in America Along with California.

Our new house is one of the biggest; I live on a small estate with about five over houses.

The back is grassland for about 10 miles,

we have a stable and a few horses the previous owner let us keep.

My twin sister Trisha has long brown hair and brown eyes,

she looks nothing like me.

I have blonde curly hair and crystal blue eyes,

my mum told me that if you look into my eyes for too long,

you could get lost in them. Me and Trisha are really close we tell each other everything,

she even knows about the weird dreams I have,

one time I had a dream that Trisha would fall downstairs,

the next day she tripped at the top of the stairs and nearly fell over,

if it wasn't for me she would have fallen down.

Between me and Trisha we had four wardrobes.

During our packing we had 6 suit-cases our selves,

which were just for clothes, hair products and make-up.

My mum and dad were getting pretty fed up with how many clothes me and Trisha had.

Two hours after waking up from the dream,

We stepped out into the pouring down-pour of rain

-great last thing I'm going to see of England, Rain-

and having a slow drive to Manchester airport,

where we would be catching our flight to America.

In the airport an hour later me and Trisha was sat discussing my latest dream.

She thought it was weird that after all this time my dream would.

change the night before I was having a big change.

As we boarded the plane I heard Trisha say out loud at random

"nothings a matter with us mum"

What you doing? Mum doesn't know about your power,

stupid I thought to Trisha quickly

"What's happening I can usually only hear your thoughts?

Why can I all of a sudden hear mums?" Trisha asked me quiet enough so only I could hear

"I don't know, your power might be growing,

mines grown a bit I can see things when I close my eyes sometimes,

but it's really frustrating because I just see the battle going off" I replied,

just as quiet worry shown on my face. "It'll be ok; you are excited after all,

so they might go back to normal when we get to the new house" I continued.

On the plane,

We took one last look at a country we had lived in since we was born,

A country we loved but couldn't wait to leave,

A country which held all of our secrets.

We looked at each other with a knowing look.

There were many moments to come,

new memories,

new friends and new secrets.

A whole new life.

Trisha challenged me to a competition on one of the games on the plane,

When the sound of a little boy misbehaving for his parents made me look up.

In front of them was a girl who looked about the age of 17-18

She turned around and said something to her mum,

who replied straight away.

The girl looked incredibly bored and by the looks of it she only had a book to read.

All of a sudden she looks up as if someone had called her name;

She caught me looking at her and looked away quickly, back to her book.

I got up and made to go over to her

"what are you doing?" Trisha asked curiously

"Don't worry I'll just be two minutes" I called over my shoulder,

with a sly smile on my face, as I walked over to the girl

"Hello my name is Maë and that's Trisha" I told her,

pointing over my shoulder to my sister "umm hello I'm Jenny" the girl replied,

she was quite pretty with long black hair and green eyes

"You look bored, do you want to come and sit with us?" I asked her

"err I don't know, I don't even know you" she started saying

"oh don't worry we not exactly going to do anything are we?" I asked,

making myself look a bit crestfallen, I knew some people weren't too keen on others being boisterous "okay" jenny started slowly

"two minutes I'll just ask my mum" she finished as she turned around

"can I go and sit with Maë and her sister?" she asked

"yes of course you can" her mum replied with a strong American accent.

On the way back down to her seat I asked "Are you American?"

"Yes I am, but,

I've been around my cousins in England so I've picked there accent up" Jenny replied

"here we are" I told her laughing at Trisha's startled face

"hey she looked bored so I asked her if she wanted to sit with us" I replied to the questioning look in Trisha's eye "where are you from? You don't sound American" Jenny asked with a searching look in her eye at both of us. "No where from Rotherham" I told her laughing at her confused face "you know in England it's near Sheffield if you've ever heard of that"

"oh ye, okay, cool" jenny replied still looking confused "Is it nice in America?" Trisha asked her "well it is really nice, but it really depends on where you live. California and Santa Cruz are both really nice places to live, and there hot It also depends on what kind of lifestyle you are used to you're probably used to something a bit packed" Jenny replied. "So is Santa Cruz one of the quietest places to live in America?" I asked curiously. "Yes it's very hot, and there is this gorgeous house with massive grassland all around it,

the new owner is coming soon, my mum cleans for them." Jenny told them "Sweet I don't know what part of America where moving to.

I just hope it is as hot as Santa Cruz" I replied. "Yes we do know where were moving to, where moving to Santa Cruz in the big house" Trisha whispered to Maë "Yes but she doesn't need to know that, we can surprise her" Maë replied laughing.

Chapter 4

Playboys, Vampires And Me = Not Good Chapter 4

As I ran down the hallway towards where the lightning struck I ran into Olympia she was my 'younger sister' she had long, jet black hair and like the rest of us 'vegetarians' she had gray eyes

"what's happened" I asked her all though I could sense the weird minds of the elves

"They've attacked, don't worry no-ones hurt" she told me quickly seeing the look on my face

"Did they send the lightning bolt?" I replied sud-denly angry

"Yes, why?"

"You know that girl that I keep seeing?"

"Yes" she replied cautiously

"Well I told her to run, and she ran down here just as the lightning hit, but I don't know where she is, she's just vanished" I told her nearly in tears

"Well you only see her at night in the human world don't you?" Olympia asked me she might have woken up no point in getting worked up about it,

there's nothing you can do about it.

"Yes your right. It's just I want to tell her what I am, why I never age, why every time she see's me I look the same"

[i]What are you going to walk up to her and say, hello I'm Jared I'm a friendly vampire?[/i]

"Well no"

[i]Exactly[/i] and with that she ran in the opposite direction,

in the direction of the fight.

I stood around thinking for another minute or so,

did she wake up?

Was she hurt?

Will she try to avoid coming back after what happened?

All these thoughts running through my head.

I would have to get Katrina to have a look later

Then I ran,

ran out of the castle and into the middle off the fray.

Choosing one elf in particular

Chapter 5

Playboys, Vampires And Me = Not Good Chapter 5 Part 1

[Authors Note: Okayy So This Is Just The Fist Part Of Chapter 5 I'm Trying To Make It Really Long, Also I Have A Load Of School Work To Do Before Ma Mum Will Let Me Type It Up On Laptop :@:@:@

Anyways Heres Chapter 5 Part 1]

After hours of snacking, gossiping and getting to know each other,

The girls felt like best friends,

Trisha and I even told jenny about our "gifts"

"In my dreams" I began to tell her

"I can see what's going on at the minute or what's going to happen in the near by future. I can talk to them, touch them, interact with them in everyway possible but I'm not there it's like my spirit has been set free to roam around while I'm sleeping, one of my most helpful "dreams" has been when Trisha nearly fell down the stairs and I knew I had to stop it from happening."

"Oh. My. God." Jenny replied dramatically,

taking a deep breath between each word

"that is so cool."

Me and Trisha laughed at Jenny's excitement.

All I could see then was Trisha's head as she leaned towards Jenny

"so Jenny what can you do?"

"HOW DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT?" Jenny burst out,

her eyes full of caution and her voice dripping with mistrust

"I can read minds, that's my gift" Trish replied laughing at Jenny's face

"oh, right" Jenny replied more warmly but caution still in her eyes

"OH. MY. GOD. That gift is awesome, as if you can do that" Trisha burst out almost as if she'd been laughing

"what, what is it she can do? I hate it when you can read people's mind" i grumbled while Jenny replied laughing at my face

"Maë i can shock people with my mind and by touch, so if you was to grab me by surprise i could shock you so much you would fall to the floor"

"That is cool" i replied laughing along with them.

"we should be landing in about twenty minutes" Jenny told us

"Jenny i think your mum is looking for you" Trisha told her

"how do you know that I though you could only hear our family and others with gifts" I asked her confused

"I can but because I know jenny her power stretches to her mum so that entitles me to hear her as well" Trisha replied kind of smug

"Oh lucky you, all I'm getting at the minute is him fighting, what looks to be an elf but elves don't exist do they?"

"No they don't but our 'gifts' shouldn't exist either should they?" Trisha replied

"Okay you guys I'll see you later" Jenny told us

"My mum wants me remember" she continued seeing our surprised face's

"Okay don't forget to e-mail us when you get in" I replied a mischievous grin spreading across my face

"What are you planning?" Trisha asked seeing my grin

"Well you should know you can read my mind" I replied flashing a dazzling smile

"Mum will never agree to it, should know, I think I know her better than she knows herself"

"Well we'll never know until we ask, and I think I'll leave it for a few days before I ask, you know how she is about moving to knew places"

Dear Diary...

Car ride from airport to Santa Cruz

I began to write in my diary.

Very boring Trisha and I can't even talk about my newest 'vision'.

Well I guess I can write about it in here.

As I walked around the castle looking for something to do it had started to quieten down outside.

I had begun to wonder if the battle was finishing when I saw him,

he looked even more inhuman in all his armour.

A look of panic in his eyes which disappeared as soon as he saw me,

he started to walk towards me slowly, too slow.

As if he didn't want to scare me.

"are you okay?" he asked me his beautiful voice layered with concern

"I'm fine, why wouldn't I be?" I asked back worry evident in my eyes

"Well the lightning struck the place you ran into, I thought it might have..." His voice trailed off starting to get panicky

"No, no I'm fine it didn't touch me I saw it coming towards me and then I woke up" I replied a little confused.

"Will you take a walk with me" he'd asked me,

something in his eye that he didn't mean for me to see.

Almost as if he was wishing I would say no.

"Yes of course" I answered him, my eyes never leaving his.

Something that he saw there must have made him smile, as a smile came onto his face.

We started walking slowly; I recognised the direction we were heading in,

towards his part of the castle,

he was on the third floor of the castle and had about half the floor - his sister Olympia owned the other half with her boyfriend Sam-

his part was split up into 4 spaces: a bedroom, a mini living room/games room, a bathroom and a study I had been in all the rooms except his bathroom.

He took me into his study then turned to face me.

"Are you real? Or are you a nightmare conjured by the elves?" he burst out his eyes full of apology.

"Well I am real but I'm dreaming I only see this place in my dreams, it's like a special power I've got"

"You've got a special power?" he asked shock evident in his voice

"Yes why?" I'd asked suddenly curious

"well I didn't think humans had gifts"

I picked up on the most important word there.

Human.

"What and your not human?" I asked him a bit sarcastically.

"No." He replied

And then I'd woken up.

What did he mean by that?

That he's not human?

How could he not be human?

What else could he be?

I thought I knew the answer to that but it was ridiculous he has to be human.

And with that I decided not to tell Trisha,

she would only think me crazy,

how could he not be human yet he was obviously more than human,

ugh it's so frustrating, he doesn't seem human,

but I cant help myself thinking it over, what could he be

"Maë, Maë hunny where here" my mum told me I was too busy lost in my thoughts to here her at first

"Maë Carlie Evans are you listening to me?" my mum started to shriek

"What, sorry I was writing in my diary"

"Oh don't give me that excuse I called you twice"

"Okay, Are we here yet?"

"yes that's what I was telling you when you so rudely ignored me"

"Oh sorry, can I go choose my room?"

"Yes sure hunny, give your big sister a chance"

"will you stop saying that honestly, She's only older than me by half an hour"

"I don't mind having the smaller room mum" Trisha put in

"Sweet can i have the room with the en-suite bathroom" I asked my mum

"Yes of course you can,

we need to know what colour your going to have your rooms so we know what colour paint, carpet, curtains and bedding to get you" my mum told us

"Go on upstairs take some of your stuff up and unpack there's already two wardrobes in two of the bedrooms

and a built in wardrobe in the room with the en-suite bathroom there's also a chest of draws in each of the rooms a bed and bedside cabinet" my mum finished.

"Come on Trish we need to take everything of ours upstairs which will take a while then we need to sort everything out seen as our clothes are mixed together" I said with a smile,

I loved re-decorating,

the best bit of moving I would say.

It also gives me the chance to get money off my mum as she is always disorientated by the moves.

I put the money in a bank account and saved it up for my collage fund so far I have enough for the first semester at a place like Dartmouth.

It would be so cool to go to Dartmouth but I don't think I'm smart enough.

I know that Trisha also wants to go to Dartmouth but if I don't get in then she hasn't got a chance as I'm the smart one in the family.

I'm 16 and already a straight A student some grades I've got A* in.

My best subject is drama and music, I love performing arts.

My worst subject would be maths I can't understand it at all, all them numbers they get me so confused, what are we going to need?

I know my times table up to 10x10 and adding dividing and subtracting is easy so why do we need to learn algebra?

"Earth to Maë, honestly why do you keep blanking out on me did you hear anything I just said?" Trisha asked me

"what sorry I dazed out then, I was just thinking about collage and what I wanted to do" I replied with

a cheeky smile on my face I wanted to be an interior decorator and Trisha has already told me I can do her house as an example.

"God you are so dilatory" she told me her eyes had a glazed look in them her brown eyes normally warm looked very cold

"you have the bigger room it also has a en-suite bathroom" she continued something in her voice made me think that she knew something she wasn't letting on

"okay thanks" I replied very confused. What's with her, is it because where not sharing a room anymore?

I walked into my new room and my jaw dropped, I could feel it dropping but could do nothing to stop it.

My room had a massive window with a seat in it;

it was also very big about the size of a normal downstairs with all the walls knocked out I walked through the door on the other side of the room and my jaw dropped fro the second time in minutes the bathroom had a built in bath with jet sprays in it;

it also had a corner shower which was also a steam room.

There was also a built in mirror over the sink with shelves in it and a cabinet for my towels and a toilet.

Back in my room I began un-packing my clothes with Trisha coming in occasionally to take her clothes in and to drop some of mine off,

it was on her third trip I noticed him,

a scrawny looking boy with what looked like blonde hair looking through my window

I hadn't noticed at first that my window was bang opposite someone else's

I suddenly felt self-conscious as I only had a tight top on with a pair of skimpy shorts,

how long had he been looking at me?

"Trisha" I called worry thick on my voice

"Yes what do you want Maë"

"there's this umm boy looking into my room" I said nervously

"you what is he nice looking?" Trish asked me excitedly

"why don't you look for yourself" I replied snappily instantly regretting it by the hurt look on her face

"okay" as she glanced out of the window the scrawny looking boy popped up and started smiling at us

"ugh I feel sorry for you he is disgusting" Trisha said laughing at my disgruntled looking face

"I need mum to get me some blinds or curtains" I whined

"don't worry they'll get you some while there getting the bedding and paint and stuff" she replied still laughing at me.

I turned slowly away from the window and started to unpack my clothes I carefully hung them up in my walk-in wardrobe,

at the very back there is this sort of door with a keyhole in it,

I just stood there and pondered why there is a door in the back of my wardrobe after looking at it for five minuets

I carried on un-packing I know that looking at something won't make it open.

I had two rails for my clothes then a cabinet for all my beauty products and my jewellery and two rows of shelves for shoes.

I didn't have to worry about any shelves being taken up by uniform as I have finally left school.

That was one of the big reasons why we moved now.

As I carried on unpacking,

with my blinds closed.

my mum near enough bounced into the room all excited,

"hunny guess what" she said

"what" I asked my voice infused with excitement just to keep her happy

"I've got you into school over here" she re-plied starting to jump up and down

"WHAT" I shouted disbelief and anger filling me.

l

[Vote Comment and become a fan please x]

Chapter 6

Playboys, Vampires and Me = Not Good Chapter 5 Part 2

I carried on unpacking after closing my blinds.

When my mum literally bounced into the room

"hunny guess what?" my mum asked jumping up and down

"what?" I asked my voice infused with excitement just to keep her happy.

"I've got you into school over here" she replied continuing to jump

"WHAT!!" I shouted disbelief and anger filling me

"I've finished school, I've got my GCSE's and everything" I continued shouting

my whole anger form the past few weeks coming out.

"I've had to leave my best friends behind,

my family,

the love of my life" then I stopped remembering 'the incident.'

Tears of anger and emotional pain falling down my cheeks.

"Yes and that turned out so well didn't it?" my mum replied

"your starting school on Monday and your paint is downstairs come and get it"

she continued while walking towards the door.

"Does Trisha have to go?" I called from my room

"Yes she's going to be in all of your lessons, you won't be on your own,

the head teacher knows why, and what happened" she replied.

"All right I'll come and get it now" I replied grumpily,

sadness one of my biggest emotions

- Then a flash of his face appears before my eyes. His eyes deeply troubled.

His eyes met mine then he disappeared -

I stepped towards the stairs thinking hard when Trisha walked past me

"whoa watch out you don't want to fall down the stairs again do you?" she asked me laughing at my confused expression.

"hey you fell down the stairs not me" she laughed

"Anyway you put mum in a pretty bad mood,

You couldn't just accept the school thing its only a year and half" she carried on

"oh god I need to get my paint and she's going to be in a right mood with me" I replied a grim smile on my face.

"Oh you'll live and Maë I'm doing your hair and make-up for school,

You haven't got a choice in the matter"" Trisha said while walking off

"Okay fine, but, your doing my hair like it normally is" I replied smiling

"fine" she snapped.

As I walked downstairs I could hear my mum moving around in the kitchen

"hey mum" I started nervously

"yes" she inquired and glass of whisky in her hand.

Great. Whenever we do anything wrong out comes the whisky until she forgives us.

"I'm sorry for shouting at you. You just caught me by surprise and I'm a bit of a wreck at the minute. After everything that's happened. Moving, leaving my friends behind, it's just not fair" I told her, silent tears falling down my face.

"it's okay baby, I know it's hard, leaving everything you've ever known behind,

but think of it like this, no one knows you here, no one knows what happened,

[Okay a clue's coming up that's going to be important later on]

The police and the hospital both said you could go, and for you not to worry if you ever want to return to England, one of the other reasons we moved here was because of you, we knew you wouldn't be able to handle going to that school everyday, with all the accusing stares-" I cut through what my mum was saying with a sob

"p-p-please s-stop mum, please" I cried,

"can we please just forget about that who-whole incident please, I j-just want to move on"

"Of course hunny" my mum replied while walking over to me with a concerned look on her face.

I walked upstairs laden down with paint,

Memories flowing through my mind,

Memories i've never seen before

Luis and Katrina at the party,

Luis lying on the floor blood all around him,

A gun falling from someone hand,

Mine?

Katrina's?

Trisha's?

Pain, a wrenching pain

Went through me, as I saw the way Katrina and Luis looked at each other,

My boyfriend, my bestfriend, all taken away from me in one night,

One drunken night.

One Accidental Night.

I collapsed to the floor, the paint lay forgotten.

[okayy guys im gunna go write the rest of chapter 5 now

vote comment and fan please x

love youu all x]

Chapter 7

Playboys, Vampires And Me = Not Good Chapter 5 Part 3 (Final Of Chapter 5)

Authors Note: Finally got it finished, well had it finished ages ago but that was on paper so I had to write it up at school, anyway finally got it finished, going to have my laptop fixed at the weekend I hope, so speedier uploads ⏪

Anyway going to let you read it now ⏪

X

Chapter 5 Part 3

Third Persons P.O.V

Five hours later,

Five torturous hours later,

Maë was starting to awake.

Images flashing before her eyes,

She started to regain her memory after months of amnesia

"MUM" Maë shouted,

Her mum -Sandra- ran into her room and saw Maë beaming at her,

Blue eyes glittering with happiness

"What's up hunny?" she asked

"I'm remembering, your really are my mum" Maë replied while laughing.

"Yes Sweetie I really am your mum" Sandra answered crying with happiness

---Flashback---

Maë's P.O.V

I walked into Luis's house; he was having a party for his seventeenth.

I was wearing a pink and silver bikini with denim shorts

And a cropped top with high heeled neon pink shoes.

As soon as Louis saw me he got on the stage and declared the party open.

"POOL PARTY" everyone shouted.

Louis walked over to me and pulled me towards him

"You look stunning babe" he whispered in my ear,

Making me shiver the only way he could.

His soft whispering breath makes my heat beat fast, my breathing to speed up. "Happy Birthday babe" I whispered back and slowly kissed his soft lips,

His lips moving with mine in a synchronised way.

His tongue licked my bottom lip, asking for entry.

I gladly gave it him. His tongue glided into my mouth and mine into his.

He explored my mouth, touching certain spots that only he knew off.

I couldn't help myself but moan.

All of a sudden my legs were swept from under me.

I saw Louis's house from under the mysterious persons arm,

I felt myself flying through the air and landing in the water.

As my head came out of the water I saw cal, Louis's best friend,

"CAL WHAT ARE YOU DOING" I screamed at him.

"Well I know you wouldn't go in so I thought I'd chuck you in." he said a sheepish grin on his face.

I climbed out of the gorgeous pool and smacked him on his arm.

"Dickhead" I said and walked up to Louis's room to sort my make up out.

What I walked into was for worse than being chucked into a pool.

"LOUIS WHAT ARE YOU DOING" I screeched at him,

While running up to him and turning the blonde haired bimbo around

(A/N: No offence to any blondes but these two characters are really important in the future of the story) intending on punching her in the face,

Only to find myself face to face with Katrina my supposed best friend.

"HOW THE FUCK COULD YOU" I screamed at them,

My hand slowly heading towards my bag (which didn't get wet)

And the gun concealed within.

I felt the cold metal of the hilt against the palm of my hand.

"Maë, Maë, I-I can explain" Katrina said pleading with me

"YOU CAN EXPLAIN HOW YOU WAS GETTING OFF WITH MY BOYFRIEND?" I continued shouting while pulling the gun out and pointing it at her.

I turned to Louis and started talking

"you've played me Louis, not once but three times" tears rolling down my cheeks. "I'm sorry babe please just put the gun down" he replied calmly,

a hint of hysteria in his eyes.

I moved the gun from Katrina to Louis as he started to walk towards me,

"STAY AWAY FROM ME YOU BASTARD" I shrieked at him.

When the door flew open,

"Maë what the fuck are you doing?" Trisha asked

looking from me to Louis to Katrina.

The moment my eyes flicked to Trisha Louis dived at me,

I fell over and heard a gun shot

Darkness surrounding me,

I tried to call out but no sound escaped my mouth

"Maë" someone shouted only it sounded distant

Two bangs

Two thuds

"Maë" Someone said closer this time.

"Don't die, please don't die" she said tears falling onto my face,

Ahhh now I know whose voice it is

It's...

Wait it's...

And I fell unconscious, lost to the surrounding darkness

---- End of Flashback ---

"I didn't do it" I whispered to myself

"what hunny" my mum asked

"I didn't shoot them" I replied tears rolling down my face

"Mum is Maë okay?" Trisha asked while walking into my room.

I sat up in my bed and started laughing

"MAË YOUR AWAKE" Trisha Shouted, Jumping onto my bed

"Yep sis that I am" I replied laughing at her surprised expression

"You haven't called me sis in ages" she replied laughing with me

"Well I guess I'll leave you too girls alone then" my mum replied smiling at us

"Maë Help Me" Jared Said....

--- End of Chapter ----

Oooooh Help Him With What?

Don't Know How Long Until the Next Chapter,

Sorry about leaving it on a cliffhanger ◀◀

Vote Comment and fan please

Chapter 8

Playboys, Vampires And Me = Not Good Part 6

[A/N At Thee Bottom]

--- Next Day Before School ---

"Maë, Maë wake you lazy ass up now" i heard Trisha shouting at me

"yeah, yeah 5 minutes" i replied sleep layering my voice

"No not 5 minutes now or you'll get it" she threatened

"wait what do you me-" i tried to get out until i had freezing cold water poured all over me

"that's what you'll get! now get up and get in a shower,

i haven't got time for this if you want me to do your hair" Trish grumbled at me

as i walked into my brand new gourgeus bathroom i started to feel the cold seeping into my bones

bitch i though to my self

"i heard that" she shouted through to me

"also i'm going to pick your outfit for school and your not allowed to see it until your fully ready"

she continued giving me instructions, while i stood in my bathroom my mouth agape.

It was beautiful, white marble flooring, with aquamarine coloured tiles,

a jacuzzi with a shower coming off it,

it had jets up the wall to massage you while you are in the shower as well.

all of that took up nearly half of my bathroom.

the other half was taken up by a toilet that was white and had a black toilet seat,

a sink that was white with aquamarine coloured taps.

i had a blue cabinet with a mirror above it.

and stacked in the cabinet was towels that where really fluffy and of all colours from blue to white.

the cabinet also had a bit of basic make up,

hair straightners, curlers and dryer along with hair care products.

i jumped into a warm shower turning on the jet spas

i alternated the temperature between hot and cold, hot to relax me and cold to wake me up.

i washed my hair 3 times over and got out, using a majestic blue towel to dry myself.

as soon as i walked into my room Trisha chucked some boy shorts and a strappy top at me.

"where this while i do your hair and make up" she told me.

she expertly ran her fingers through my hair parting it in specific places and turned the hair dryer on which she had got from my cabinet.

she alternated from drying my hair upwards then downwards, i instently knew how she was doing my hair.

as soon as she finished drying my hair she turned my curlers and straightners on and sprayed my hair with heat defence spray.

she straightened my naturally curly hair and put ringlets in it here and there.

next she started on my make up. she didn't put to much on as she wanted to compliment my natural olive toned skin.

she brushed some blusher over my cheeks and added eyeliner and mascara to my eyes to add volume and the bring out my beautful crystal blue eyes.

next she dusted eye shadow on my eyes, knowing Trisha it would be a pale colour at the top and a dark colour at the bottom to make my eyes stand out.

"right i've done your hair and make up you outfit is laid out on your bed go and try it on so i can see if it suits our make up" she said to me.

my outfit looked beautiul while it laid on my bed. it was a pair of clingy shorts, from hollister my favourite store.

the top she chose out was a tight fitting pink cami that showed off all my curves and made it look like i had extra cleavage.

(Her Outfit http://i1014.photobucket.com/albums/af267/HannahhhMarieee/MaesOutfitForSchool.jpg)

God i was so glad that at this school i didn't have to wear a uniform.

"good your in it, your make up looks brilliant with it, does my make up look okay?" Trisha asked me suddenly self-consious

"you look great, you know you need to show more skin, not just your black skinnys and panda top"

(My Mate Actually Has That Outfit It Is Awsum :) I said hoping i would get her in shorts

"you've got a great figure you just need to show it off" i continued smiling at her

"okay mum, i'm staying in this, and i'm going to do my hair.

--- 1 Hour Later ---

"TRISHA HURRY UP WHERE GOING TO BE LATE ON OUR FIRST DAY" i shouted upstairs, god what does that lass do.

I then saw my answer walking down the stairs. Trisha was wearing the black skinnies and panda top still,

with black pumps, her hair backcombed with pink and blue racoon tails in it and her make-up thick

(Her Hair And Make Up http://i1014.photobucket.com/albums/af267/HannahhhMarieee/TrishaHairAndMakeUp.jpg)

"so much for blending in" i said under my breath

"Oh shut the fuck up" Trisha said to me

"where taking my baby" her baby is a black Mercedes Benz

(her baby: http://www.seriouswheels.com/pics-mno/Mercedes-Benz-SLR-McLaren-Black-Doors-Open-1600x1200.jpg) i said smiling

god i can't wait to drive her i thought with anticipation. i got into my car and instantly turned on the enginge, feeling the purr of it.

Trisha started flicking through the music channels untill she got to a song she liked.

I'm in the business of misery,

Let's take it from the top.

She's got a body like an hourglass it's ticking like a clock.

It's a matter of time before we all run out,

When I thought he was mine she caught him by the mouth.

ugh i started to reach for the dial.

I waited eight long months,

She finally set him free.

I told him I couldn't lie he was the only one for me.

I turned the channel over and ke$ha started coming out (don't know any american channels so can't put any)

Stop ta-ta-talking that

Blah blah blah

Think you'll be getting this?

Nah nah nah

Not in the back of my

Ca-a-ar

If you keep talking that

Blah blah blah blah blah

i started singing along with the lyrics while Trisha gave me dirty looks

10 minutes later we arrived at Pacific Collegiate School

we got out of my Mercedes and it seemed like the whole school was looking at us.

i was recieving lustful looks from the boys and jealous glances from the females.

it slightly unnerved me, i knew i was pretty but this was ridiculous,

i didn't want to be hated on my first day here.

we walked through the school to the reception.

as we walked through the door i saw a pretty woman sat there,

she had brown curly hair, with naturally tanned skin. She wore little make up, only eyeliner and mascara

"my name is Maë Brooks and this is Trisha, my sister, were new here" i said politly, a smile on my face.

"ahh yes i have your timetable right here." she replied also politly

"my name is nina if you get lost just come back here and i will help you out" she continued

"okay we'll just be going to our classroom, and when is cheerleading try outs?" i asked

"there today actually the last lesson if your wanting to trial" she replied smiling looking at the both of us.

we walked to our home room and got their just on time.

"god i'm not used to being up at this time, in england i'd still be in bed" trisha moaned at me.

"shut up we need to try and fit in, its not like our accent isn't going to make us stand out" i whisered back.

I entered the room and introduced myself.

"hello Mr.Phillips my name is Maë Brooks and this is Trisha,

where new students here and have been assigned to this homeroom." I spoke to him politly

"well come in, tell us abit about yourself's" he said smiling kindly at us

"My names Maë i love ben and jerry's ice cream, i jog every morning to keep my figure in shape,

i love swimming, reading and writing, i would love to join the cheerleading team,

i started a cheerleading team in my old school and was the head cheerleader. my favourite colour is pink,

i listen to all kind of music, and prefer scary movies to girly movies" i told everyone in the class.

I could see some of the girls i saw this morning only they weren't looking at me jealously anymore,

more like hope, hmmm that's weird i thought to myself. i tuned myself back into the lesson and heard Trisha talking

"...my favourite colour is blue, i love action movies and i like to play football" she said a small smile on her face.

all of the girls looked disgustdly at her while the boys looked with wonder at her.

we looked at each other then at the same time we said "and we're also twins" with huge smiles on our faces

"okay girls go and sit down where ever you want, homeroom finishes in 5 minutes,

ZAC you can show these two girls around to their lessons" he said to a good looking boy with brown hair and blue eyes.

--- End Of Homeroom ---

"so girls what lesson you got first?" zac asked flirting slightly ad triumph in his voice as he saw all the over lads stalk past us

"umm, we've got science - physics" Trisha told him and instantly a smile came on his face

"brilliant, ive got that aswell" he said excitedly. he started walking down the corridor with us on either side of him.

"so what made you move to santa cruz?" he asked

"our dad got an amazing job offering out here" i answered him smiling.

"answer me truly, how bad do we stand out?" i asked him, wincing before i even got his answer.

"Truthfully? as soon as you talk you can tell your english, and its kinda sexy" he replied looking suggestivly at me.

ugh these boys are just lust filled animals i thought to myself hoping trisha was looking at my thoughts

--- Science ---

we walked into our science classroom and instantly everyone fell silent

"why hello there, and you are?" the teacher asked us.

he was quite young, too young to be a science teacher, but yet he was.

he had short brown hair with flecks of blonde in it, and stunning green eyes.

"where the Brooks sisters, Maë and Trisha." i told him

"well im Mr.Smith, do you want to tell us a bit about yourself are shall i just get straight to the lesson?" he asked us.

"you can get on with the lesson sir, we can talk to people at break or something" Trisha said smiling

"okay, well go and take your seats you can sit at the table at the back" Mr.Smith said smiling

we walked to the back of the class and when we sat down the nearest lad turned round to start talking to us

"so your them English chicks?" he asked smiling

"yes we are, why?" I asked back.

"well i'm the captain of the football team a-"

"is that supposed to impress me?"

"well it normally impresses lasses, but anyway i heard you wanted to get on the cheerleading squad"

"yeah i do, i can do it without doing a 'favour' to you" i answered smiling

"but what about if the other lasses don't want you?"

"i don't care" i replied and turned to listen to the teacher.

at the end of the class Zac walked up to me,

"i see you've met justin?" he asked a grimance on his face

[A/N Okay im not gunna give a run down of each class, ill just put the class name and then skip to dinner]

Time Table

Science Physics ~ 7:25 - 08:15 ~ Mr Smith

English ~ 8:20 - 9:05 ~ Mr Phillips

Science - Bilogy/Chemistry ~ 9:10 - 10:00 ~ Miss Langard

History ~ 10:05 - 10:55 ~Mrs Jones

Maths ~ 11:00 - 11:45 ~Mrs Sanders

Lunch ~ 11:50 - 12:30

Art ~ 12:35 - 13:20 ~ Mr Lee

Cheerleading ~ 13:25 - 14:15 ~ Miss Chasdon

--- Lunch ---

Lunch was interesting as me, Trisha and Zac kept getting weird looks.

I grabbed a pizza and a bottle of water and headed towards an empty table, I sat down with Zac and

Trisha on either side of me and the table instantly filled up. Everyone asking us questions

"So are you really from England?

"What's it like there?"

"How come you moved here?"

"Do you like it here?"

"Do you want to try out for Cheerleading?"

It got all so confusing just listening to everyone talking at once, I burst out laughing

"yes we are from England, its brilliant, my dad got an amazing job offering,

yes I like it here well from that I've seen,

and yes I'm going to try out for cheerleading" I told them all turning to each of them in turn.

I then started eating my pizza everyone else started eating occasionally asking questions like what lesson I have next.

Then that jerk Jason walked up to me.

"So baby, you thought anymore about my offer?" he asked me winking.

He's extremely tall about 6'6

he has brown hair that he spikes up and brown eyes that can go the colour of golden honey.

He was well muscled I could see that through his white, tight fitting top.

The muscles on his arm were probably twice the size of me and he put on of his big arms around my shoulders.

I stood up and twirled out of his arm,

"As I said earlier, I'm not interested" I replied a smirk tugging the corners of my mouth and then walked off,

instantly a flock of people surrounded me

"Oh my g-"

"God as if-"

"You dared to turn him down" a mixture of people said cutting each other off.

"What's so special about him? He just reminds me of my ex and he's just as arrogant" I told them shrugging my shoulders

"Oh, okay" they chimed

A pushy blonde walked up to me and introduced herself

"Hello I'm Miranda, Last Year I Was the Head Cheerleader, were going to be great friends" she said a huge fake smile plastered on her face.

"Yeah of course we are" I replied also supporting a fake smile.

She came towards me and hugged me while hugging me she whispered in my ear "Don't take my spot bitch"

"Don't worry I'll try not to out do you, but it won't take a lot" I whispered back.

"you bitch, i'll see you at the tryouts" she then pulled away,

"i can't wait to see you on the pitch, it's going to be so fun" she nearly squeled with pretend excitement

she walked away and i could hear her annoying high pitched voice

"jason baby i'm back, now where were we?" she almost purred.

The other girls saw my face and burst out laughing

"Don't mind her she is an A Class slag, and she hates that your getting the attention,

Oh and my name is Sophia" she smiled and held out for me to shake.

I took it and smiled back at her. She was pretty, and had an exotic look to her,

she sounded Spanish or had some family that was Spanish, she was a golden brown, but that was common here.

i guess I'm going to ft in here, Trisha, not so lucky.

--- Cheerleading Last Lesson ---

[Okay Cheerleading Isn't Very Easy, I Done It at School]

i walked into the girls changing room and instantly saw Miranda, i mean how could you not her platinum her stood out a mile

"Hey Randa how are you?" i drawled out, while changing into my cheerleading outfit

"Oh hey there Maë, i didn't see you there, I was just telling my friends how pretty you was" she answered

God does she ever stop with the fake-ness I wondered.

We all headed out onto the field to start our try outs,

"Okay girls to start off with do some basic routines one at a time" Miss Chasdon shouted to us

I did my old cheerleading routine minus the pyramid and lift

"That was excellent Maë your definitely on the squad, i may put you up for cheer captain" Miss Chasdon

"B-b-but Miss I thought I was the cheer captain" Miranda whined at the teacher

"you was, but there's going to have to be a cheer off for the captain spot this year" she smiled at Miranda and walked away

"you bitch i told you not to upstage me" Miranda whisper shouted at me then walked off to her wannabe's

"Okay class who do YOU want to be cheer captain, Miranda and Maë are going to have a cheer off,

As you can probably gather from the name you are going to be cheering for the girl who is best" Miss Chasdon told the class

I started cheering, doing the one that won me the gold medal, and then Miranda started doing her cheer,

We took it in turns for the next half an hour,

"Okay girls that's enough you are both really good, but there an only be one captain" Miss Chasdon said to us,

Miranda had a sly look on her face, a look that i didn't trust

"Girls cheer as loud as you can for Maë"

A loud cheer met my ears, i felt surprised, but the look on Miranda's face was priceless,

"Okay girls settle down, settle down, for those who want Miranda, Cheer Now"

A cheer met my ears but not as loud, I looked at Miranda, her face had a mixture of anger and shock on her face, I resisted the urge to laugh while she sort herself out

Randa walked off with her clones not far behind.

"OMG as if you beat her, nobody has beaten her before" Sophia shouted to me running up and jumping on the spot.

I smiled and walked towards the changing rooms with her still babbling on, her slightly pointed ears showing through the top of her hair

[A/N Okaay Here It Is Finally,

What Do You Think Sophia Is Human Or Something Else?

If Anyone Guesses Ill Try Fit In A New Character Off Their Choice, But I Will Need Name And A Description

Love Youu All <3

Love HannahMarie]

Chapter 9

Playboys, Vampie and Me = Not Good Chapter 7

[Authors Note: Just to tell you, there will be quite a lot of latin from now on when in jareds p.o.v i will put the translations at the end of each chapter]

--- Chapter 7 ---

Jared's P.O.V

Three weeks,

Three restless weeks of pacing,

hoping she would come back.

"Ugh what has she done to me?" i screamed to the air while pounding my fists against the wall.

I was still weak from the last fight, over a week ago.

These blasted elves where getting good,

you could definetly tell they wanted to take over the lamia world

"Jared calm down she will be fine,

she wasn't here when the elves last struck,

Oh and you need to feed, your eyes are bright red" Katrina stated skipping into my room

My sister Katrina has platnium blonde hair and grey eyes

that is the symbol to my kind, except when where hungry which there bright red.

"I'm not hunting until i know she's safe" I shout-whispered at her

the anger from my body disapearing

"i knew you would say that so at least accept my [b]GIFT[/b]" Katrina snarled while putting empahises on the word gift

"KITIARA"

Kitiara's P.O.V

I sauntered over to Jared instantly spotting the tell tale signs of hunger,

Scarlet eyes glistened at me, taking in my appearance.

Seeming to like how i looked he glided towards me.

My blonde hair and blue eyes reflected in his red ones,

I instantly became aware of what i was wearing,

or should i say lack off.

I felt like a first class slag -in my shorty shorts and vest top-

even though i hadn't had sex yet.

Jareds lips came to mine,

Barely.

But enought to make me want him.

I wrapped my arms around his neck and pulled his face to mine,

so i could claim his soft lips.

I heard Katrina walk out laughing quietly but i didn't care,

all i could concentrate on was the feel of Jareds lips on mine.

My head fell back giving him full access to my nack.

i felt his lips make their way down from my lips

to the main artery in my neck.

through a dizzying blindness of pure ecstasy i felt him drink.

i felt his pure joy of being able to drink and not use a substitute.

Jared's P.O.V

I saw the blue artery in her neck pleading me,

making my throat throb.

i slowly kissed my way down.

leaving a trail of butterfly kisses in my wake and reached the artery.

my fangs extended pleading me to drink,

after so long of refusing to i gave into my nature

[i]damno is est nonnullus teres cruror[i] i thought to myself

elglish and latin mixing together in my mind.

latin my language.

[i]Lingua of silenti etc,

silenti etc lingua[i]

laughting internally.

this girls succulent blood came willingly into my mouth,

she wanted to willingly feed me, keep me sustained

this [i]human[i] girl wanted to sustain me,

someone of the undead.

un-mortuus, lamia is est totus idem eadem idem volo.

i drank more and more,

more deeply than i have drank in years.

when she was unconcious i laid her on my bed and went looking for other life force

only to run into Mae.

[Sorry it has take me agers to upload, i only seem to be in the mood to write at like 10 o'clock at the night and i have been doing a load of GCSE :@ still have a year to go and i have been doing work experience so yeah loads have been done the past few weeks

Vote, Comment and Become a Fan Please

damno is est nonnullus teres cruror - Damn this blood is good

Lingua of silenti etc - Language of the Dead

silenti etc lingua - The Dead Language

un-mortuus, lamia is est totus idem eadem idem volo. - The un-dead, vampire it is all the same to me

Some of these or gay things to think but he is in the middle of drinking after years of not touching a human life soo anyways thats it im now gunna get on with chapter 8 before i have to go to bed.

Byeee x <3]

Chapter 10

Playboys, Vampires + Me = Not Very Good

Chapter 8

I flung my bag down onto my floor and opened my laptop.

5 pieces of homework already, three to be handed in tomorrow and Two Friday...

I got word up and did my homework before going on Facebook.

Ever heard of that group? Love it when i get messages hate it when i get thousands of notifications?

Yeah well I'm like that now with 100 messages, 200 friend request and 500 notifications.

As you can tell i am quite popular and was at my old school.

I checked my Farmville and petville - yes i have them, my pet is right cute -

Before leaving a quick status **Miss all my friends, can't wait till you come over. My new friends are awesome anyway NIGHT FACEBOOKERS** and signed out before i got bombarded.

I changed into my jammies (pj's of course) after doing my business (y'all don't want any details about that) and climbed into bed.

I walked into his room to be greeted with a sight i never wanted to imagine, never mind see.

Jared had a girl pinned against the wall, her dress halfway up her body.

With his mouth at her neck, it appeared he was kissing it until a bead of blood trickled down her chest.

"J-Jared! I managed to stutter out before fleeing.

So this is what he means by he isn't human. He means he's a vampire i thought to myself.

"You always knew it, you just wouldn't believe it" a voice in my head regarded cockily.

Great that is the cherry on top of the cream, I'm going crazy.

"MAË" Jared shouted from behind just as I ran into his chest

"Maë I want you to forget you saw that" he stated

"WHAT FOGET YOU WERE DRINKING SOMEBODYS BLOOD?" I screamed at him.

"Yes you don't need to know that or remember it" he stated again before looking deep into my eyes and concentrating

"What the hell do you think you are doing?" I shouted at him

***"You will forget this ever happened"** he said talking softly while still looking into my eyes. I just stood there looking back at him before getting bored and pushing him out of my way.*

"Honestly, don't try some mumbo jumbo shite on me, it won't work" I said while laughing.

"What you still remember what happened?" he asked a puzzled look on his face.

"No duh, I'm not going to forget that you're a VAMPIRE just because you will me to" I insisted before walking down the hallway.

"Maë just stop for a minute, I want you to have something." Jared whispered to me

"What?" I answered puzzled

"It's this necklace" he said before pulling out the most gorgeous necklace I have ever seen. It is a plain silver chain with a key on it; I don't think I'll be able to do it any justice with describing it but here goes. The circle bit that is hooked onto the chain has a cross in the middle with a design around it and at the bottom where the actual key is there is a love heart (Just look at the picture cause I know I haven't described it properly)

"It is the key to our world. It may fit in a million doors but it will only open one to our world. However there

is a caution with using it. We was locked in here centuries ago to keep the humans safe from us and the elves, if you open the door you may let us all out" he warned me. His gray eyes showing nothing but sorrow. ***I wonder if its sorrow for what he did earlier*** *I wondered*

"What so a bunch of blood suckers can't get through?" I asked harshly

"Look I know I deserved that but still it's in my nature I'm a predator, just like you're a predator to animals" he returned equally as harsh

"What did you want?" I asked turning away from him and looking out into the city. The city was built on a mountain, with beautiful lakes and gorges surrounding it. The houses closest to the castles were the biggest; I could only imagine that the more important people lived there, people of nobility and well up the merchant class. As the city got further out the houses were smaller but still better than any in the United Kingdom or America.

"Well I can't fault you on the fact that the city is beautiful and everyone looks well looked after" I said

turning to him and clearly seeing the confusion on his face

"What do you mean, what do I want?" he asked me slowly as if trying to comprehend what I had said.

"Well I don't know you're the one that came to me the other night asking me to help you" I stated getting harsh again, but I couldn't help it he was being ridiculous

"I never came to you Maë" he answered the look of confusion still on his face but a tint of worry showing through his eyes

"Maë you need to try and wake up, you could be in danger" he whispered urgently while looking around the corridor, his eyes hesitating as they glanced at his bedroom door, to wear his 'blood bank' was. He then came behind me and put the necklace on me.

"Whatever you do don't take it off, man people will try to take it, you must not let them" he said before pushing me slightly [/i]

Unknowns P.O.V

HOW DARE HE!

HOW DARE HE TALK TO HER I shouted in my mind.

My beloved and that, that, that leech. Just stood there talking and worst of all he gave her the key to nostrum universitas, our world, the lamia and elf's. Well this could work in my favour. If only I can find out where the portal will open then I can intercept her before she goes to him. If she goes to him after what she saw him do to the poor girl.

Maë's P.O.V

I awoke with a start and looked at my clock, god damn it, it's only 5. Well might as well go and get ready now I thought before starting my usual routine I got into my shower. I washed my hair with my favourite strawberry shampoo and my body with my lavender soap before jumping out and drying myself. I put on a black mini skirt and a blouse with a tie - we may not have to wear uniform but I thinking looking formal at least one day is pretty good - I then started on my hair first frying it then straightening, to finish it off I added 6 curls all around. My make-up didn't take as long as I was only putting on eyeliner

mascara and blusher it was now 7:30 and we had to set off in half an hour. I walked through to Trisha's room to see she was still sleeping.

"Shit, TRISHA Wake up now we have half an hour till we need to set off" I shouted at her

"Wha- what" she responded still half a sleep

"We have half an hour till we set off, get ready now" I repeated calmly. I walked through to my room and printed of the homework that was due in today before walking back to Trisha's room. Trisha's room had one purple wall and the rest black on her main wall she had a black canvas with a purple and pink flower on it. I looked around and saw Trisha walking out of her wardrobe sporting black skinny jeans and a white vest top with a checked shirt over it. Her hair back combed and make up thick again. I walked down into the kitchen and a grabbed a cereal bar before heading out and into my car. I drove to school and walked over to Sophia.

"Hey Maë, these are the rest of my friends, Steven and Sarah (There twins), Chloe, Jake, Hannah and

crystal" she told me pointing all of the different people out to me.

Steven and Sarah both have brown hair and eyes. Steven is slightly taller though. Chloe had blonde hair and green eyes and was about 5'4. Jake had black spiked hair and looked like a player he was about6'5. Hannah and blonde hair that you could tell was died, she was small about 5'3 but wore high heels to compensate; she looked like the type of person to hang around with Miranda. Crystal has long blonde hair that as far as I could tell was real, she also had pink in her fringe and pink streaks. She had crystal blue eyes -I think there contacts- she was also about 5'5.

"Hey guys" I said to everyone

"Aren't you the girl who Miranda hates cos you beat her?" Hannah asked with a California accent

"Yeah I am, has everyone found out about that already?" I asked nervously

"Course, Randa tried to keep it quiet but everyone who was there told people. You do know that all of

the jocks are going to be after you now" Crystal told me as if it was planned Jason walked up behind me and put his arms around my waist,

"Hey baby thought anymore about my offer" he drawled his cologne so overpowering I was getting a headache.

"Ewwww Jason get off me, go to Miranda if you want anything. I Will Never Have Sex With You!" I told him making my last words stand out before pushing him off me. I looked behind me to see him extremely pissed off before a smirk came onto his face,

"Yeah, you'll see by the end of the year you'll be begging to be in my arms" he stated before stalking off.

"Ha-ha you proper owned him there Maë, Nobody has dared do that before" Crystal stated clapping me on the back,

"Your part of the group for deffo now."

"Urm thanks I guess" I replied nervously.

"Oh My Gawd" Hannah Started *Damn she's an 'Oh My God' girl* "that necklace is beautiful, where did you get it?" she finished eyeing it up. I looked down to see what she was on about and saw the necklace Louis had given me. "My friend gave it to me before I moved" I told her hoping to change the conversation.

"MAË" Trisha shouted from behind me,

"Yes" I answered turning around with a smile on my face

"Can I talk to you about something?"

"Of course"

We walked off under a willow tree so we couldn't be heard.

"Make sure you don't mention too much in front of Hannah, she's going back and telling Miranda everything so they can overthrow you" Trisha said to me.

"So instead of saying a load of true things I tell them a load of false things so Miranda thinks I don't like

it?" I ask forming a plan "Yes, what are you thinking now?"

"You should know you can read minds"

"Well your blocking me so I can't" a disgruntled look on her face,

"I'm going Now" I told her before walking back over to my friends.

Okay sorry for how long it took me to upload. This is 6 pages long on word so the longest besides Chapter 5 :)

Oh An dWill You Help Me On Deciding Some Fake Things She Can Say To Hannah? It Will Be A Big Help :) I'll Be Uploading A Hell Of A Lot More After Christmas As I Will Have My New Laptop, Anyways Thats It Byeeeee :):D <3

Vote

Comment

And Fan Maybeeee? <3 Love All My Fans

Chapter 11

Playboys, Vampires and Me = Not Good

Chapter 9

My plan was to tell her a load of things I love and hopefully she will tell Miranda that and they will do exactly that but not everything goes to plan.

"Ooooh Maë, have you ever heard of fresher's?" Crystal asked me

"Urm yeah isn't it where you get extremely drunk for one week at the beginning off term?" I answered

She laughed before saying

"Naah it's where we pull a prank on the seniors" she told me a massive grin on her face

"So what are we doing then?" I asked her my excitement growing. At my old school we would never have dared to do anything like that as hardly anyone talked to anyone else out of their own cliques so everyone would blame the other cliques. Yeah we didn't go to a very cooperative school.

"Well here's the thing we was thinking of doing..."

Trisha's P.O.V

After I warned my sister I went back to my own group of friends, I decided to become part of the outcast group no chance was I going back to the popular after what happened I changed my entire perspective on life instead of being miss goody-two-shoes I changed I started skipping school and smoking, I'm not proud of it but it was the only way I could deal with the stress of what happened to my baby sister (Yeah she's only younger than me by half an hour but after she went out with that son of a bitch Louis I swore nobody would hurt her like that again.)

"Hey Trish you want some or not?" Gavin the school 'Bad Boy' asked offering me a cig,

"Yeaah course I do Gav" I replied while taking it off him.

Jason may be the school player but Gav is the ultimate bad boy the only reason he is still in this school is because his uncle is the head teacher. He even got kicked out of a delinquent. Oh yeah Jason is also shit scared of Gav

"Gav will you see to Jason he keeps trying to bed my sister" I asked him coming closer to him

I don't know, maybe, damn I want her, Keep your mind on track Gav, you never let a girl take over your thoughts - but she's so nice and looks so sof- stop it Gav.

I nearly laughed at his internal debate but I used my advantage over him

"Pleeeeaseeeeee" continued rubbing my hand up his arm

"Fine" he answered reluctantly just before the bell rang. I chucked my cig onto the floor before going into 1st lesson

Time Table

Science Physics ~ 7:25 - 08:15 ~ Mr Smith

English ~ 8:20 - 9:05 ~ Mr Phillips

Science - Biology/Chemistry ~ 9:10 - 10:00 ~ Miss Langard

History ~ 10:05 - 10:55 ~Mrs Jones

Maths ~ 11:00 - 11:45 ~Mrs Sanders

Lunch ~ 11:50 - 12:30

Art ~ 12:35 - 13:20 ~ Mr Lee

Drama/Music ~ 13:25 - 14:15 ~ Mr Tomlinson

I absolutely hated science and I had it two times a day and I was only passing the lesson part of it by reading the answers in the teachers head. During the exam I looked in everyone else's head and see which answer is the most recurring

"You've been smoking again" Maë accused me as soon as I sat down

"I know I have but there's more going on at the minute then you're actually aware off but you will

find out soon enough" I answered before tuning into her thoughts

I wonder what that is. Oh well I need to think of some good pranks to help with fresher's. HEY TRISH WHATS SOME GOOD PRANKS TO PULL she screamed the last part in her head.

I ripped a piece of paper and started writing down ideas she could do

1. Soda Bombs

2. Sheep on top floor

3. Hair dye in the shampoo/conditioner

4. Write really bad stuff all over the bathroom in permanent marker or spray paint

5. Put nudie pictures in people's lockers, this backfires if they keep to themselves and are perverts.

I gave her the top five that I could think of then wrote at the bottom

'If I think of more I'll tell you them (:'

My hand writing was quite messy but you got used to it, it wasn't even five minutes before I got one back

'Heey Thanks, I've thought of some as well'

Maë's writing was considered as calligraphy at home. I quickly read through her mind and laughed at some of her ideas, looks like some of my influence has finally rubbed off on her.

The rest of the day flew by without any incidents, all of the freshman were starting to get excited as the following Monday the rest of the school would see our pranks. Today was Thursday and we have long weekends so we don't have to come in on a Friday (well its only me and Maë who got long weekends as we had already got our GCSE's) I finally walked into art and over to my teacher Mr Lee to ask about or project

"Sit down Trisha I'm going to tell the whole class so I don't have to repeat myself" he told me firmly while softly squeezing my hand and transferring a note. Well let me tell you something about Mr lee a.k.a Charles he's four years older than us and went to the same school as us in England we had a thing before

he moved out here to get his teaching degree, he's also Gav's cousin which means his dad is the principle of the school. But I never met his dad while we were dating as he was always out here. I skipped over to my chair and sat down I was happy I could see Charles again we didn't particularly leave on a good note

-Flashback-

"Fuck You Charles" I screamed at him while throwing the closest thing to me at him

"I know your leaving me for another lass" I continued another vase gone

"I'm not Trish my dad's offered me a place at his school so long as I get trained" he said trying to plead with me, but I wasn't having none of it. I kept seeing the faceless girls, millions and millions of faceless girls, all laughing at me, pointing at me, making me feel small and stupid. I lashed out but it seemed as if they only danced backwards making their way closer to Charles.

"Get away from him" I screamed tears streaming down my face

"Baby there's no one here" he tried to comfort me but all I saw was the laughing faces laughing at how stupid I was to trust him

"Get out of my house Charles I never want to see you again" I told him putting as much venom into my words as possible. The girls started laughing harder now, whispering in my ear ' *Yessssss we can finally get him'* a red head whispered from my right. I hear a door slam but I am powerless to stop him from leaving, powerless to say I am sorry, I am at the mercy of these faceless girls, these faceless girls laughing at me for letting him go now, letting him be at their mercy. I was practically giving up my soul to them they knew my deepest fears and my darkest dreams. ' *We have you under our control now yessssss we doooo'* a brunette sung in my left ear, their words repeating in my ear before I passed out.

-Flashback Ended-

I smiled a sad smile as I thought back at how stupid I had been, I let the rumours come between the best

thing that had happened , my hands suddenly started shaking as I thought about the note in my hand, what could it possibly say, I only wish I knew without reading the note. I looked at it for a few minutes before reading it

Trisha Trisha Trisha my beautiful Trisha, I don't even know where to begin, I was so glad when I saw you walking through my door yesterday but now I have come to my senses I can't help but think of the way I left things with you, I know you must have grown to hate me in the time I was away and I don't blame you, I am sorry I never got in touch with you but I didn't want to cause you unnecessary heartbreak when I thought I could keep you away from it, from the day I left my only wish was that you could move on and be happy and to not hate me, but my more selfish side wanted you for myself, I wish I could tell you this to your face but it would be weird and my dad has already warned me if I don't treat you with the same indifference I treat my other students I would be out of a job and home. It is killing me to see you with the other lads looking at you the way you do, you know I love you and I will always love you,

you shall always be the holder of my heart, but it won't work between us, well not until you've left this school, I guess my selfish side is taking over again as I don't want you to date but my more reasonable side knows you must as you would grow to hate me if I kept you away from the male population of this school, Oh and another thing please don't tell Gavin about our history I can tell he likes you so he will do everything he can to get you, even if it means spreading lies to get me fired,

I love you so much Trisha and I only hope that one day you will be able to return my love,

Charles

I had to read the letter a few times to comprehend what he was saying before I felt a goofy smile slipping onto my face, but then another realisation hit me, we would have to act like there was nothing between us for another year before we could start to date again, we would have to date others to avoid being suspicious, I quickly looked through the mind of everyone in the room, the girls were staring at Charles - I mean Mr Lee - while the lads where

glaring at him, there was only one set of eyes on me, Maë she gave me a sympathetic look as she glanced at the letter. I smiled back my goofy smile still in place, before I tuned into what Charles was saying

"-people who inspire us, if anyone has any questions can they please put their hands up now" he asked and about 5 hands went up including mine, he steadily made his way around the class answering questions so I took my time to inspect him, he still looked good, better than I remembered, he was tall about 6'5 with the same gorgeous green eyes, I remember just being able to stare into his eyes for what felt like hours. His hair had changed it was slightly longer with blonde flecks in with his natural colour of brown. He had more muscle now, and he wore a wife beater top with baggy grey trakis (I think I've spelt that wrong but oh well) with the Hollister logo on them, and on his feet he had a pair of black decathlons, all in all one word could describe him, Yum, or maybe NOM. He looked around and saw me sat waiting for him a slight smirk slid onto his perfect face before he got a hold of himself and walked over.

"So little missy, what can I help you with?" he asked smirking looking at the note in my hand, as soon as he saw it a slight blush formed across his cheeks

"What are we supposed to do? I was too busy reading your note" I asked politely. An unfamiliar look formed on his face before it became professional again.

"that should be a demerit, not listening on you first proper Art lesson tut tut, you should know better, didn't you parents teach you any manners?" he asked smirking again, I swear down he likes to smirk a lot now, he never used to do that when we was together, I felt a blush creep onto my face before I regained my senses.

"Sorry Sir but I really do need help" I asked again

"well you need to create a picture using whatever media you like of someone who inspires you, this will go towards 25% of your grade" he told me before walking off, "Oh and Trish it's good to see you again" he whispered before he was out of earshot.

I blushed slightly before bending over my book writing down something's I could do for my project, I came up with ten names

1. Romeo and Juliet

2. Pyramus and Thisbe

3. Catherine Earnshaw and Heathcliffe

4. Tristan and Isolde

5. Lancelot and Guinevere

6. Hero and Leander

7. Buffy Summers and Angel

8. Jack Dawson and Rose DeWitt Bukater

9. Paris of Troy and Helen of Sparta

10. Mark Anthony and Cleopatra

I then decided on some other things to draw on it. (I'm Not Saying What Cause I Don't Really Know Yet) I looked down at my list and smiled at what I came up with. I looked at Maë to see her in an intense conversation but for once I didn't look into her mind. I knew what they would be talking about and I didn't

want to hear them say it. Looking at the clock I saw there was only five minutes left and Gavin was standing there waiting for me, I quickly smiled at him before packing my work up

"Trisha, a word please" Mr Lee called I saw the girls glare at me as I walked towards him, a smirk slipping on my face as I saw how jealous they was.

"Trisha, what are you doing with your life? You need to stop smoking" he told me looking sad. Shit he didn't know I had started smoking

"Comical isn't it, I started smoking 2 weeks before you left and you've only just found out now" I asked smiling a bit looking back through my memories,

"Please Trisha for me" he pleaded, I almost gave in on the spot but I knew I couldn't if I was to avoid suspicion Ara- shit I can't think of him, he'll know if I have. I changed my thoughts to other things just as the bell rang. I walked out the class without looking back.

Maë's P.O.V

"Charles I'm worried about Trisha, she's been smoking since before you left, she quit for two weeks then we found out we was moving here, she's started again" I whispered to him so not everyone in the class could hear.

"I'll keep her behind at the end and talk to her, try to knock some sense into her, I don't know how it will work out though, she's always been strong minded" He told me.

"She's looking at us, do you think she's listening in on us?" he whispered sounding worried

"Naaah she's looking out the door now" I told him just as the bell rang signalling end of class

Charles P.O.V

"Trisha, a word please" I called I saw quite a fews girls glare at Trisha as she walked closer and instantly felt mad but when I saw her smirking I felt better, at least she didn't take it seriously.

"Trisha, what are you doing with your life? You need to stop smoking" I said to her I could tell me expression was sad by the upset look in her eyes.

"Comical isn't it, I started smoking 2 weeks before you left and you've only just found out now" she told me a thoughtful look on her face, as if she was looking through her memories. Yes I know her that well I know what expressions are on her face.

"Please Trisha for me" I pleaded, I could tell she almost gave in until he face clenched as if she was thinking and then walked out of the door without a parting glance.

It killed me to see her walk away from me again, and I know my little cousin wants her but I can't do anything about it. Why now, why did she have to walk into my life now, I had to teach her for another year with the feelings I had. Ugh why does God have to hate me so much? I heard my door open and saw Miranda walk in. does this lass have any self-decency. Today she was wearing a skirt that was barely there. And I mean that in the literal sense, if it was two inches shorter it wouldn't be a skirt at all. She was also wearing killer heels and a top that looked three times too small for her. I looked at her heels again and nearly laughed how the hell does she not fall

over in them things. They were like the kind of shoes a stripper would wear. I felt embarrassed for her as it was obvious she didn't care how she looked.

"Wait do you want Miranda?" I asked her my voice sounding exasperated

"I know you little secret" she told me coming closer. I started to panic as she said that how did she know about me and Trisha nobody knows apart from us two and Maë.

"I know you secretly want me, don't worry Charles we can keep it quiet" she said strutting closer. God this girl was a full on slag.

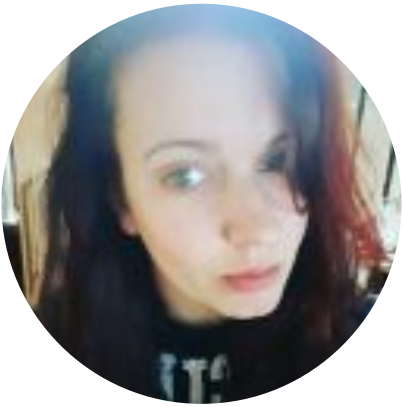
"Miranda I'm not interested, I'm sorry but I am your teacher"

"Yes but if nobody finds out its fine" she replies going to grab my arm. I quickly evade her and stand to the side of her.

"No Miranda, you need to leave before I tell the principle"

"Fine, but you will give into me soon" she told me before strutting out in a strop. That lass never gives in I thought. Chuckling quietly to myself.

About the Author



Hannnaaahhh